

The completion of the transfer found a very tired crew, but the Old Man's speech was more than a recompense for the energy spent. With a wardroom accent he said, "It is a great honor and privilege, indeed, to serve with such men, men, who, in an emergency are equal to the challenge. The seamanship displayed today was of the highest calibre. I am intensely proud of each one of you—Congratulations on a job well done! ! He turned and disappeared into the after canopy.

The words of the Captain had a strange effect on Doran. His stomach felt weak, his chest congested, a lump formed in his throat and tears filled his eyes. Suddenly he realized he was now a seaman. He brushed the offending tears from his eyes and stifled the sobs in their infancy. This would be a day he would never forget—He would remember it as the day he overcame seasickness, but principally as the day he became a real seaman. With the initiation over he began to acquire a sense of pride in his profession. He was now one of the Ship's Company and enjoyed the respect of his mates who now recognized him as one of their kind. While he was cleaning up in anticipation of shore leave that evening he reflected, "The Navy is a good life—a man's life."

—ERNEST LARKIN '55

### THE SADHU

Bathed in crimson rays of the new-born sun,  
A Sadhu (i) sits in meditation yoga-moved  
To muse his long-due liberation,—for  
Erring man, like the rising sun reincarnate,  
Must suffer many births for past evil done.

"O Eternal Sun! Thou god of Zoroaster!  
Elemental sign yet of nature divine,  
Giver of life and motion, preserver of all!  
Would as in thy radiance bathed  
I would be one with thee! Then no more  
Should I evolve in trappings of this mortal cumber.  
Thou the Dispeller of Darkness, thou the Supreme  
Guru,  
Teach me by way of renunciation  
Brahman to attain!"

Oblivious to the confusing maze about and  
Atman-minded, this sentinel of early dawn,  
Many hours in stiff meditative pose,

His self divests the inner Life to probe,  
And thus by thought discard his mortal clay.

"O Arjun, (ii) son of Prithi, with the gods  
Elect and one, now must I gain  
A path 'tween the life of thee and man.  
Like thee I tread the soil of Kuru.  
Unlike to thee Lord Krishna does not  
Speak in guidance holy truths  
Wherein my soul may refuge seek.  
Thee shall I follow, but from afar, lest doubly  
I err: in wisdom only and action lost."

Firm in astute resolve, the holy man  
His ashram quits to meet the world, his trial  
And ne'er his joy. In clothing scant or none,  
With matted hair and long, his hand outstretched  
For alms, he lives apart, a Saint!

- (i) Sadhu: a Hindu mendicant
- (ii) Arjun: The Bhagavad Gita, (a philosophical dialogue embodying the Hindu pantheistic philosophy and the doctrines of devotion and action), recounts the story of Arjun, an expert fighter, who, when on the battlefield of Kuru, has serious doubts as to the wisdom and justice of the war to be fought. In answer to his prayer, Lord Krishna comforts his fears by advising him to do his duty and as long as pain and pleasure, gain and loss, triumph and defeat are regarded as equal by him, no sin will be incurred.

—J. G. S. '54

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Once ascribe to human reason the only authority to decide what is true and what is good, and the real distinction between good and evil is destroyed—"Human Liberty" by Pope Leo XIII.

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Those who are in authority owe it to the commonwealth not only to provide for its external well-being and the conveniences of life, but still more to consult the welfare of men's souls in the wisdom of their legislation.—"Human Liberty" by Pope Leo XIII.